in his hand. In Victor Hugo's Les Miserables I remember having read a description of a saintly person, the sister of the Bishop of D\ where the author with the help of a few ingenious and masterly touches of his unique pen pictures her as a figure, rendered almost transparent by virtue of her saintliness, with as little flesh as sufficed for the spirit to reside in. Mr. Brady was on this occasion almost as trans- parent. What Victor Hugo only pictured in his imagination was in him realised in actual flesh. This was the only occasion on which the light that radiated from his person appeared so bright and luminous. Though at times (when he was on night duty) I had noticed a sort of luminous effulgence coming out of his person, it never reached such brilliancy as was noticed on this occasion. He appeared to be keeping an almost material incandescent lamp, burning within his person and the fleshy outer cover of his physical frame seemed to have been rendered so transparent by the rays of that inner light, that it literally made him 3 luminous

body,
lighted from outside by the lamp he was holding
in his hand, and from inside by the one that
he kept burning within. By the time Mr. Brady